

Ensign Helen Richardson
U. S. Naval Hospital
San Diego, California

11-27-51

Dearest Johnny,

See, I'm so very sorry it's been a week since I received your last letter and I'm just getting it answered. Please forgive me. The only reason I can give is that I've been so beat lately even my folks are beginning to wonder if they even have a daughter.

I haven't done a darn thing lately but come home spiddle around and hit the sack. Had but it's dull! There's really not much to do around here but it takes all evening to do it.

By now you know that Dizzy is my prize patient. Don't worry about her, she's feeling just fine — truthfully thinks she was spoiled out. She's up and around, goes over to Building 16 to eat so you know she's okay. She should be going back to duty real soon — with all the TSC (tender loving care) she's been getting it won't be in long at all. She's sure one popular gal — more phone calls and visitors than all the other patients put together. Every one loves her.

Our furnace has been broken for a few days - have you ever seen eight human icecks? It's spend our spare time sitting in front of the fireplace trying to keep our tender little bodies warm. In fact last night one of the interns came out to visit us and I guess you know who fell sound asleep on the hearth - great company!

Believe it or not I'm at a loss for words - can't think of a dang thing to write about - would you mind too much if I went to bed? I'm sorry but I'm so very tired.

Good night, dear John, will write and finish this tomorrow if it kills me.

Love & stuff

Deitz

11-28-51

Hi!

Light up a cigarette and join me, won't ya?

Tonite I'm feeling a little less posed so I really ought to be more company that last night. As soon as I finished the previous note I turned over and went to sleep for three hours. Just can't seem to get 'nuff of that wonderful stuff.

Had my first tennis lesson today - really think I'm going to enjoy it. What I'd like to know is why on earth didn't I discover these sports about eight years ago when I was young and could really knock myself out and not feel it.

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Three of us have the whole weekend off and are so broke we've got no place to go— swell! I would love to go home but can't be sure of getting a free navy nap up or back so— guess we'll stay here and square away Christmas list etc.

We're planning a Christmas party— it's still rather tentative but there's going to be one no matter what— it's the least we can do if we have to be down here. I would love having you join us!

Did we ever get a blow today— got a note from the gal that owns the house that she'll be coming back to her home on January 15, 1952. I think that's justified reason for homicide. I have to go out and find another home for the eight of us. She can't put us out for three months so that'll keep us here until March at least. Some of us should be getting orders by then so it really won't make too much difference we hope.

Got the furnace fixed today so tonite
we're thawing out. It's so nice and warm
and the music on the radio so very soothing -
mmmmmm - wish you were here.

Did I tell you Worthy had a \$500. plus
accident in two of the other girls car? It was
the other fellows fault but naturally he's trying
to wiggle out of it. Sure hope she comes out on
the good end of it.

Say, we all enjoyed your last letter -
read it to the troops at the breakfast table
when it got here. Just reread it and laughed
some more - you're in the wrong business (?)
you should have been a writer. It with some
encouragement and tootening (not toot toot) you
ought to be able to turn out some good stuff.
Ever give it any consideration?

The weather here has been pretty good -
had a massive rain storm last week -
hail and all - thought it was snow -
never having see snow fall. Washed out and
ransomed some hail stones and put them
in the refrigerator - They were still good two
days later - of course didn't know what to
do with them but they were there nevertheless.

Still Johnnie I guess I've gabbled nuff for
tonite. Think I'll hit the sack - join me?
no, no! - I didn't mean that the way it sounded -
anyhow 'g' nite.

Dove & Stutz
Deitz